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# Zombie Girl, Where Are You - Chapter 00-04

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# Zombie Girl, Where Are You – Prologue

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## Prologue

- TL: AmeryEdge
- Editor: LaSolistia

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Darkness, infinite darkness. Suddenly...

On a beautiful green planet...

What did I do? My skin is so pale, my body feels so heavy, I think I need to take a walk.

Ah, what is that bright light? Is that the sun? I couldn't help but attempt to lift my arms and shield myself, but I can't even carry out these simple movements.

My appearance is terrifying, I need to get out of here.

My stomach is rumbling, I think I need to eat.

What is this? I took a deep breath, the smell of something is making me excited. My body trembles and my throat open up to release a piercing howl... My beating heart urges me to take a bite, inside my mind I hear something screaming loudly in protest. It wasn't clear, like a wet sponge had been stuck inside my ears. So delicious! Shaking my head, I no longer pay attention to the noise.

Where is this? I look around.

The ground is cold as ice, broken bodies lying about.

Huh? My hands... seem red. Is this blood? So fragrant... I close my eyes and slowly savoured it with my tongue.

"!" All of a sudden I snapped out of it! I can feel my heart beating rapidly.

Who am I? My head feels so heavy. An image briefly flickers by; a middle-aged man, wearing a white coat and glasses... an attractive woman with black hair, her face showing a pained expression.. Hurt... it hurts so much. "Daddy! No! I don't want to go to sleep..."

And then the memory fades. So sad, water droplets are falling from my eyes, but why can't I feel anything? I miss Mommy...

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**PREVIOUS CHAPTER --**

# Zombie Girl, Where are you? – Chapter 1

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## Chapter 1

- TL: AmeryEdge
- Editor: LtBeefy, LaSolistia

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My name is Mo Yi Lan, my father was a professor, and my mother was his student.

The name I usually go by is Fan Fan (1), because when I was little whenever I had rice they always got stuck to my face. That was perhaps the happiest time of life.

Mother... just the word mom isn't enough to describe her, she loved me so very dearly. She was a kind and beautiful woman, and she had long flowing waterfall-like hair.

Before I was ten, my father also showered me with affection. But then, everything changed.

After that, I kept slipping in and out of consciousness, everyday there were many uncles and aunties busy near me, I don't know what they were busy with, but when I'm awake I always opened my eyes widely to observe them through the glass windows.

Ah! I forgot to do the introduction, this is my good friend, and also where I stay, it's a "room" made up of clear glass, everyday I spend around 70% of my time there. Everybody outside always looks at me with excited eyes, but they all keep their distance, as if they were afraid of me turning into something terrifying.

During these times my body was always in great pain. Various people, including my own father, were injecting mysterious chemicals into my veins through

machines day in and day out. I hate him, he was the one who brought me here, why did he throw me into this cage? I want mommy, where is she? If they don't turn on the speaker, there is no way for my voice to carry through, but I know that he can read my lips.

My skin gets paler everyday because it has been long time since I have seen the sun. My eyeballs bulge out to the point where they feel like they would burst, as if there was a demon inside trying to claw its way out! When I look at the people in front of me, I keep fantasizing of using my teeth to tear their skin apart! My nails will pierce through their body! I stare at them, focusing on their necks. I can feel the pulse underneath their skin.

"Swoosh, swoosh." I can hear the sound of their blood calling for me.

I smashed the glass wall.

I can feel that I am sick, because slowly my limbs are hardening, spots began appearing on my skin, my hair becomes messy, my eyes growing blurry. But my body is overflowing with strength.

"No!" My whole body tremble, my two legs desperately holding my upper body up straight.

I close my eyes, I slowly imagine curling up like a fetus.

—

I... what am I doing?!

A blurry face.

A big hand is holding my own tiny hand, swinging it side to side.

"Fan Fan, my precious! ~"

"Baby girl, come here!"

"Good girl!"

Each memory flickers by quickly, fuzzy and hard to see, the only consistent thing was the beaming smile on the face of the speaker.

"Fan Fan, it's your daddy..."

"Fan Fan, it's your loving father."

"Daddy loves you very much."

"It's daddy!!!"

These words keep echoing repeatedly in my ears, threatening to split my head apart!

That face slowly became clearer and clearer. That tall forehead, that crooked nose, those thin lips...

Finally, that warm, familiar smile. My memories of father are very vague, but you could also say that I try not to recall them.

Why, why did he abandoned me in this accursed glass cage without any explanation?

How is it that... even though I already ate you, you can still smile and tell me that you are my loving father?

My consciousness slowly returns to the darkness, within the dim moonlight, mother is here with me, but father is....

That period of time... it was so beautiful... the corner of my lips slowly curved upwards.

—

Her head hurts so much it's going to explode.

Even though she was still weak, but now that she can move, she slowly opened her eyes.

Where is this?

There was a dim light surrounding her, science instruments were lying around messily as if something destroyed them, the humidity in the air contained traces of fresh blood.

She slowly raised her head, deep inside her eyes a red light briefly lit up, and then just as quickly grew dim.

Long, supple black hair, clear but empty eyes, pale lifeless skin. She was like a newborn baby, completely unfamiliar with everything around her.

"Where is this?" she asks herself.

“Who am I?”

“I...” she frowned slightly.

There was a name on the tip of her tongue, but it took all of her energy to say it out loud.

“Fan Fan..” Is this my name?

She unsteadily stood up, wanting to get away from the ground.

“So heavy!”

My body that hasn’t moved for a long make my joints feel like they have been frozen.

I want to get away from here right now...

Get away....

Escape? Why did I suddenly have this thought? There’s something here that makes me feel uncomfortable.

“Crunch... crunch...”

A hair raising sound echoes each time I move my creaking bones, slowly as I adapt to it, I call on my body to move further.

What did I do? My current state of affairs is seriously bad, I should straighten up, at least it would be easier on the eyes.

My eyes slowly panned across the room, these bodies, who are they? Do I know them? The smell of fresh blood makes me hungry.

Cannibalism? My entire body is extremely stiff. In my mouth, a pair of sharp fangs.

Am I a werewolf?

But I don’t have a wolf head or hair all over my body

“Grr...” my throat makes a growling sound, the bodies on the ground interest me very much, and my instinct is telling me to use my teeth to tear them up.

Am I a vampire?

Aah, I will take a walk outside, vampires cannot survive in the sun, all I need to

do is go to a place with a lot of sunlight and then I will know.

...

There's no need to make things so difficult for myself! Isn't it obvious?

I am a zombie.

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(1) Fan Fan literally translates to Rice Rice

# Zombie Girl, Where are you? – Chapter 2

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## CHAPTER 2

- TL: AmeryEdge
- Editor: LtBeefy

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Ever since the girl woke up, she has been living here for 50 years.

“Shroosh, shroosh” Now and then there were sounds of pages of paper being flipped.

With her head lowered, the pale girl with a delicate figure wearing a T-shirt was immersed in her books. Red glowing eyes gave away the fact that she was no ordinary human, long black hair flowing down her back.

This is an abandoned safe zone – Area 7. Right now it is Zombie Calendar year 175. Almost all of the human cities have been taken over by zombies. Long before, when the zombie virus outbreak happened, 43.7% of humanity immediately turned into zombies. Following that were mutants, of which 17.3% of remaining humanity turned into, leaving 19% normal humans, but quite a few percent of those humans ended up becoming food for zombies.(1)

After the initial chaos, the remaining survivors became united, building 32 safe zones, fighting desperately against the zombies in those areas, everyday there was death, everyday humans were living in constant fear. The zombies also slowly became smarter, and they understood that they temporarily cannot eat all of humanity, and that humans can also retaliate in ways that they can't understand or predict. That's why there is no way for zombies to breakthrough the protection of the safe areas, and why humanity has no way of wiping out zombies. Up to the year 175, humans have expanded into 58 safe sites, while zombies stray around random places with or without humans' presence.

“Ahhh....”

The pair of red eyes abruptly looked up.

As a zombie, Fan Fan’s five senses are much sharper than humans. Her small ears slightly twitched. She has picked up the sound of zombies howling from a distance, following which there was a scent of fresh blood.

Fan Fan stood up and prepared to leave her resting area.

“Faa...” Fan Fan tries to make a sound, but discover that because it has been so long since she has said anything, her vocalisation is far from satisfactory.

“Crack... crack...” The sound of moving muscle resounds.

It has been a long time since a human has appeared in this area, so every time Fan Fan wants to eat she also need to make a big trip.

Why didn’t she leave this place? Fan Fan knitted her eyebrows.

Don’t know!

Fan Fan mustered up some energy to slap her cheeks, not paying attention to the strange feeling appearing in her mind.

“Faa... Phaa... Fan Fan.” Yoosh, that’s right! Fan Fan was very pleased with herself.

Everytime she wants to leave this place, Fan Fan will call out her name.

Why?

Fan Fan doesn’t know.

Luckily zombies can conserve their energy, even if they don’t eat for a long time it would only weaken them, that’s why the battle between humanity and zombie have dragged on for over a hundred years.

“Whoosh” a soft wind breezed by, Fan Fan wrinkled her nose, the scent of fresh blood is still very new, where could it have come from? Fan Fan closed her eyes and tries to find the location through her nose...

Found it! A strong gust of wind blew by, and Fan Fan was no longer there.

“Bang, Bang, Bang” Fan Fan heads to a street corner, her eyes darting. Several

zombies are trying to get to a person in front of a supermarket. She could vaguely see half a body curling up inside the steel gate. The person seems to be a female. She must have come to this supermarket early in the morning to find food, hoping to take advantage of this period of time when zombies activities are lessened. Fan Fan frowned.

“Bang, Bang, Boom!” The doors were broken through, and the zombies excitedly ran towards the woman. After that there was only the painful scream of the woman along with the excited howls of the zombies.

Fan Fan’s eyesight is very good, even though the woman’s body is being eaten piece by piece, she refused to let go of something. What is she trying to protect?

Suddenly, a small white leg was revealed.

What?

Fan Fan’s lips moved slightly. A doll?

Steal first, think later.

“Roar!” Go away, all of you get out of here!

There was a brief hesitation showing in the eyes of the zombies, but after taking a few big bites, they retreated. However they still hanged around the area, refusing to leave.

Fan Fan grabbed the leg, pulling out a child. He’s still alive, and he’s even looking at her. In those brown eyes, there was only numbness mixed with a little fear, hatred and sadness.

“Your name? I, Fan Fan.” Fan Fan brightly said.

“Bah!” The kid made a strange sound, “Ha ha, aren’t you going to eat me? If you want to eat, just eat, mother is already dead...”

“Kid,” Fan Fan sternly glower, “I don’t eat, name?”

“Go away!” The boy yelled at the top of his lungs, then passed out on the floor.

Fan Fan shook his unconscious body, but there was no response. Tilting her head, she looked around at the zombies surrounding the area. The zombies seeing Fan Fan looking at them, threateningly growled, their eyes dominated by

greed.

Fine! You guys go ahead and eat, I'll go now!

Fan Fan carried the little boy in one arm and then retraced her steps towards the direction she came from.

Under the sunlight, zombies hid in the shadows. This area doesn't have a lot of zombies, in total there is probably only around seven or eight of them. This safe zone has already been abandoned for tens of years. The few people who have not left, now and then still crawl out from their underground bunker. They try to be smart and only leave in the morning, during the time when zombies have the least movements. Whether or not they survive is entirely up to their luck.

Fan Fan headed towards a house, inside there were no zombies, and it could be considered clean.

Fan Fan lifted her arms, in front of her eyes were a pair of hands belonging to a human.

"Smack!" The sound of a slap rang throughout the room. Wake up, wake up!

Fan Fan slapped the kid, feeling assured that this is definitely the right thing to do.

"Ow... Hurt! It hurts!" The boy was woken up by the intense pain. He grabbed the culprit, Fan Fan's small hands.

"Kid, name." Fan Fan happily looked at the woken up boy, not bothering to care whether or not her hand was being held by him.

"You..." The boy straightened himself up, this zombie... even though at a glance she looks human, but the glowing red eyes were definitely the identifying marker of a zombie. I am not being eaten? Even staying alive long enough to stare?

"Go away! Zombie! Get away from me!" The boy glared at Fan Fan, and then shrinks back.

Fan Fan, feeling a little annoyed, picked the boy up again, "Kid, name!" Fan Fan stubbornly asks for his name.

"Bai.. Bai Xi..." Kids are after all kids, after realizing the threat she possessed he immediately blurted out his name.

“Bai.. Xi, Bai Xi” Fan Fan murmured the name, “From now on you are my toy.”

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Area 7, a year later.

“Fan Fan! I’m hungry!” Bai Xi, now seven years old, is calling out to Fan Fan.

There was no one left to repair this damaged house, so it has been abandoned for years. No one knew what kind of structure was holding the house up, but inside there was a rotting smell. On the floor there were several books and tomes thrown about.

“Whack!” A smack landed on Bai Xi’s head. “This kid, if someone gives you an inch you want to take a mile?” Pale as ever, the girl looked at Bai Xi then said.

[Author: Let’s zoom the camera out, yeah? No no no, lower it a little, Fan Fan is putting down a book. Look closely, the name of the book is “The changes in 60 years”]

Bai Xi frown, where did Fan Fan get this strange book? The book was falling apart, the pages are yellowed and old. The books from the previous generation still exists? Didn’t they all became ashes in the wind?

It has been a year since she “picked up” Bai Xi. Back then Bai Xi was six years old. After a month of living together, he was be able to determine that Fan Fan was unlike any other zombies. Why was this? There were many reasons. First and foremost, Fan Fan is capable of complex thoughts. In the current Zombie Calendar year 176, almost all zombies can think of is to eat, once something living appears they will swarm towards it. Fan Fan can speak a lot of words, while normally a low level zombie can only utter single syllables. Even more, her body has been preserved perfectly, to Bai Xi, zombie are creatures with monstrous faces, torn limbs, messy hair... Meanwhile, aside from her red eyes and the occasional blood stains, Fan Fan does not look that different from an ordinary human. Fan Fan... to the young Bai Xi, the only fact he needed to know was Fan Fan will not eat him. Even though zombies are clumsy, Fan Fan always took good care of little Bai Xi, never letting harm come to him.

But Fan Fan doesn’t know that to other zombies, Bai Xi is very attractive, little Bai Xi is human, and even a young one, his delicious scent is fatally tempting.

The first time Fan Fan left little Bai Xi to go find “food”, it was not strange that Bai Xi was immediately surrounded by zombies, one even crawled through the roof following his smell. Bai Xi curled up and hid inside the closet. In the dark, he grabbed his shirt tightly in fear, tears continuously dripping on his knees.

There was a zombie closing in, it has come inside the room.

“Mommy.. mommy where are you? ...little Xi, little Xi, is going to die?” Bai Xi murmurs.

“Grrrr... grr!” He could almost smell the zombie’s horrid breath, the only thing between them was only a thin door.

“Bang!” Bai Xi were stunned when the zombies broke through the final barrier. Now they were right in front of him.

In the shadows, the zombies opened their mouths widely, revealing their fangs, they were so close, he could count clearly how many teeth they each had... Mr. Zombie, don’t you know how to brush your teeth? Your sharp fangs are green to the point of turning black.

“Boom!” In the final second before he lost consciousness, he thought he could see his mother. Bai Xi lifted his arms up trying to reach her.... Don’t go... don’t leave... don’t leave me mommy... alone...

—

The sunset light shined down on the little boy’s innocent face whose eyes was shut tight. Dimly, one could still make out the shredded pieces of clothes in his grips. Suddenly his eyes shot open!

“Hah... Hah...” his lungs tried their best to overcome the pressure and take in air.

“I... Where is this?” Bai Xi looked around, it’s still the same room. To the left was the same destroyed closet, but in front of him now was a smirking girl. Everything was bright and clear, the sunlight was warm. It seems as if it has been several lifetimes since he has seen these things.

“Hey, Bai Xi, what were you trying to say before? Did you want to cry? How pitiful!” Even though it was meant to be comforting words, it sounded a bit

wrong when you hear her say it like that. Was she trying to be a cartoon villain?

Sure enough, in her hands was a book. The name of the book was “The Historical Transformation of Japanese Anime.”

“You must have been mistaken, it wasn’t me!” The proud little boy turned around, determined to not look at the girl. But his eyelids were a little damp.

He remembered seeing the shadow of her figure before he lost consciousness, but why did he think it was his mother? It was clearly a zombie, no matter what it wouldn’t look similar. She is a zombie, a monster who eats human flesh... but...

Bai Xi sneakily turned around and peeked at the young girl standing beneath the beautiful sky bathing in sunlight. The girl seemed so familiar and ordinary... His firm thoughts were shaken.

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(1) The remaining 20% are presumed to have died due to the outbreak.

# Zombie Girl, Where are you? – Chapter 3

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## CHAPTER 3

- TL: AmeryEdge
- Editor: LtBeefy

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Should she plant some peashooters (1) around the house? That way it would much safer to leave Bai Xi home alone. Fan Fan shrugged, this wasn't a bad idea.

Wait a minute! Is she mistaken? Or does this method have a problem? This isn't Plants vs Zombies!

Of course, Fan Fan still hasn't found out about Bai Xi's latent constitution. She just knew that the little boy would attract many zombies. Even though she has lived as a zombie for fifty years, she rarely needed to use her mind. In order to make her life more interesting and expand her knowledge base, she started to read books. Currently, some parts of the Internet still functioned, but they only work within safe zones.

That's right, Fan Fan is a zombie girl with a very high IQ that just wants to have fun. All these years it wasn't like she hasn't captured humans and kept them as pets before, but they always end up so terrified that they tried to escape, and by the time she had found them they have already been half eaten by zombies.

That's right, didn't Bai Xi say he was hungry and wanted to go outside? Let's go!

"For you." Fan Fan picked up a random hand from inside a zombie's mouth and gave it to Bai Xi.

"Are you kidding me?!" Bai Xi looked at the hand Fan Fan was holding, the dried blood on the hand has turned black, slowly releasing bursts of "fragrances".

“Blurgghhh —” Bai Xi leaned on the wall and violently threw up, he still hasn’t gotten used to this.

“Don’t want it?” Fan Fan threw the hand behind her, it flew in a perfect curved parabola.

“Chomp, nom....” Far away, a zombie opened its mouth and swallowed the hand whole.

Bai Xi isn’t like me. Bai Xi can’t drink human blood, can’t gnaw on human bones, can’t eat human brains, then what can little Bai Xi eat?

That?

Nope, that’s a rock.

What about that?

Nope, it’s a zombie.

The zombie nearby seems to have sensed what she was thinking from her look. He quickly finished up his meal and fled.

“Fan Fan, please stop trying to feed me these junk.” After Bai Xi recovered, he immediately stopped Fan Fan from doing whatever she was planning to do with that zombie.

“I should go to the supermarket to find some canned food instead.”

“Canned food? Last time you went to the supermarket, didn’t you take all of them?” Fan Fan recalled.

“Then what can I do?” Bai Xi’s little face show a pained smile.

“Let’s look elsewhere.” After Fan Fan finished speaking, she immediately head toward the east.

Bai Xi could only follow Fan Fan, if he left Fan Fan then he would only end up getting swarmed by zombies.

—

“Fan Fan! In the end where are we going?” A little boy about seven or eight years old called out to a young girl walking ahead.

“Sniff...” Fan Fan’s nose crinkled while trying sniff a particular scent that the wind carried.

“That way.” Her long fingers pointed directly forward.

“Go there.” Fan Fan raised her voice and spoke, her deadpan face showing no room for argument.

Sniff! “Why can’t I smell anything?” The discontented Bai Xi retorted at the girl who was acting like a queen after he tried using his own nose.

—

Fan Fan and Bai Xi has left area 7 for a day, and they have nearly arrived at area 11.

They observed area 11 from afar. The red setting sun was peeking its head out from the ground, its light shining on the quiet abandoned city. Zombie Calendar year 176 is a drastic change from how the previous world was. The empty streets with no people gave off an old smell, even in the middle of the day there was no escape from the humid rotting scent in the air.

Bai Xi followed Fan Fan from behind while observing the streets. Now and then the flickering red lights causing him to twitch, and he unconsciously inches closer to Fan Fan. Fan Fan however strolls calmly ahead without paying attention to the surrounding, as if she was walking around her own garden.

“!” Because he was only looking around at all four directions, Bai Xi didn’t notice Fan Fan suddenly stopping.

“Fan Fan, what is it?” Bai Xi massaged his forehead, why did she suddenly stop and made me walk into her?

“Kid, go look for food, I’ll be right behind you.” However, the girl only replied with this and then turned around and walked behind Bai Xi.

Little Bai Xi grumbles under his breath, and then proceeded to look around for food.

Just as they headed inside a shop around the corner, a black shadow jumped out from behind the door, shutting it!

“Grrrr urrrr... ! Grrrr..!”

It was a zombie! But its two white eyes gave away the fact that it was no ordinary zombie.

“A Variant?” Bai Xi was terrified!

Suddenly a hand stretched out from behind. Fan Fan seized Bai Xi and dragged him backwards!

“Roar!” This is my human! Go away! Fan Fan roared towards the zombie in front of them.

“Grrrr.... Grrrr..!” You are also a zombie, why are you protecting a human? If you don’t want to eat him then I will!

The Variant zombie greedily looked at Bai Xi, opening his mouth that was reflecting a glint of metallic light.

Variant Zombie Level 1! Metal Fangs.

“Fan Fan, be careful!” This sudden event caused Bai Xi to freeze. His wildly beating heart nearly made him lose control of his weakening limbs.

The Variant Zombie leapt towards Fan Fan! But suddenly in mid-air, it froze.

“Bang!” Fan Fan clenched her fist and punched the Variant Zombie, and then immediately jumped back.

The Variant Zombie only took one punch before it exploded into a million pieces!

Fan Fan continued to be on high alert as she ran out of the shop while carrying Bai Xi.

Putting him down, Fan Fan took out a ring from her chest.

“Here.” Fan Fan put the ring on Bai Xi’s finger.

“Concentrate and imagine an entrance coming from the ring.” Fan Fan observed their surroundings and then spoke to Bai Xi.

“I...” The alarmed Bai Xi tried his best to push down his overwhelming urge to cry.

Witnessing a zombie charging causes him to be reminded of the traumatic event from one year ago.

With this weak useless body, if there wasn't Fan Fan then he would have died long ago.

Bai Xi has a lot he still wanted to ask!

What is this ring?

Am I going to die?

What about you Fan Fan?

"Fan Fan we should run!" Bai Xi trembling voice finally made it out of his throat.

"What kind of nonsense are you saying? Zombies of this level aren't even enough to warrant a glance from me." The pale girl was as composed as always. "Kid, do you want to drag me down? If not, then just do as you're told, I can feel that this area doesn't only have a single Variant zombie, your scent will only attract more to come, and I'm going to be too distracted to protect you." This was the first time the girl with the queenly attitude has ever spoken so many words at a time.

Bai Xi stared at Fan Fan.

"I don't want to lose you!"

Only at this critical juncture did the little boy speak his true feelings. In his heart, aside from his mother, Fan Fan is the most important person to him. His mother is already dead, aside from her, who is left?

Don't throw me away!

The sound of screaming wind reverberated from a distance, the red lights surrounding them flickered from all directions.

Space and time seemed to have stopped. The little boy eye's were opened wide, his head lowered and his hands gripped onto hers tightly. His entire body was trembling.

The girl's eyes from start to finish never left the boy. Her lips slightly parted....

"Don't worry about me." Finally, her cold voice broke apart the silence.

The little boy raised his head, his two eyes flooded with tears.

"Idiot! Why are you still not following my instruction? I'll see you again in ten minutes!"

Did I... hear wrong? What's going on?

The tears in his eyes suddenly disappeared, replaced with pure bewilderment.

But the rare gentleness in her tone was already gone, she turned back to her usual zombie queen Fan Fan mode.

"Did you forget who I was? I am Queen Fan Fan." Fan Fan lips curved upwards.

"Hurry up and get inside, don't make me say it three times." Her voice tried to take on a commanding tone, but it was so harsh it could cause a grown man to become numb.

Bai Xi was stunned for several seconds, then he immediately concentrated on the ring like Fan Fan told him.

"Whoosh, whoosh." The ring released a thin but solid streak of light, in front of the ring appeared a dark cave. Inside the cave were sounds of winds whistling through.

This? Bai Xi looked at Fan Fan, eyes full of doubt.

Towards the dark cave, Fan Fan nodded her head, beckoning Bai Xi to go inside.

Finally Bai Xi turned his head to look at Fan Fan, then headed inside the cave, in the next instant the cave along with everything inside it disappeared.

This brat, what's with that look just then? Life or death farewell? A husband forced apart from his wife and kids? Wait wait, that second one was weird, why did I think of that one? Fan Fan looked at Bai Xi's disappearing figure and shook her head.

She turned around and looked at the shadows as they appeared one after another, the corner of her lips revealed a dark smile. Tsk tsk, it's been a long time since I have done any exercise, can these cannon fodder be sacrifices for my entertainment?

"Phoosh!" The wind grew stronger and stronger.

Fan Fan's face revealed no fear in front of the overwhelming rush of shadows that was converging at her location. It was now twilight, and the dying sunlight reflected in her eyes brightly.

---

"Oh?" Bai Xi opened his eyes briefly but shut them again because he was scared.

Where is this? Beneath his feet was real solid ground, not empty space. Bai Xi's tense body slowly relaxed.

"Gurgle..." The quiet air carried with it the sound of running water.

"Bata, bata." Bai Xi ran straight ahead, the closer he got the clearer the sound echoed.

"A small stream!" Bai Xi happily exclaimed.

"Where is this after all?" Bai Xi kneeled down next to the stream, his two hands immersed inside the clear, cold stream of water.

After he finished washing his face, Bai Xi took a deep breath. It seems like this place is an independent bubble of space, disconnected from the world.

He kept looking but was unable to see the other side of the stream, or to be more accurate, it should be called a river.

No zombies, no humans, plants and weeds overgrowing everywhere, a quietness permeated through the place.

Bai Xi headed underneath a tall oak tree.

"Cheep cheep." It looks like the birds on the tree were assessing this new uninvited guest.

So peaceful.. so relaxing...

Bai Xi leaned on the old tree, closing his eyes and took in the beauty of nature.

---

A long time later, the boy slowly opened his eyes.

How long has it been since he has felt this peace? Tears streamed down his

face. He thought about the time when he used to spend with his mother...

Wait?! Bai Xi's entire body suddenly stirred, where is Fan Fan?! How is Fan Fan right now?

The 10 minutes agreement must have passed long ago right? I should leave here now to find Fan Fan.

While Bai Xi was thinking, a powerful dizzying feeling emerged, his mind began to blur.

When Bai Xi woke up he felt something strange inside himself that wasn't there before.

What was that feeling just then? Is it the power of space? It all happened so quickly that there was no chance for him to analyze it.

Bai Xi can see his surrounding has changed, this is not the independent space.

The boy looked at his hand, gathering his thoughts, then he once again concentrated on his mind while his hands clenched into a fist.

“Transfer!” He was once again immersed in the strange dizzying feeling.

“!” His feet touched the ground.

What is this? Bai Xi looked around at where he was standing. I can teleport? Even though it was only 5 metres, it was still an impressive feat to the young boy.

“Mutant.” A cold voice rang out. Footsteps could be heard from nearby.

Hearing the familiar voice, Bai Xi excitedly looks at the direction of the voice.

“Fan Fan!” His mouth curled up into a wide grin that was impossible to stop.

“!” The boy paused, he can see the girl wearing a t-shirt and jeans, feet wearing leather shoes with long flowing black hair standing before him.

“Fan Fan! I... you... I came to this strange space, it's an amazing place! It has a lake, trees, birds...” the boy couldn't hide the happiness that was practically radiating from his body.

Only when she recognized him did the red eyes belonging to Fan Fan showed a hint of gentleness.

“I know, it’s a Space Ring. I have found it by chance and it’s imprinted with my soul. I gave you permission to enter it, aside from you and me no one else can come inside.” Today Fan Fan was especially talkative, each sentence carrying much more meaning than usual. It seems something inside her changed today.

“Then why didn’t you go look for me, I was so worried.” The happy boy suddenly once again wore a brooding expression, just like the time before he entered the space ring.

“I was looking for this.” Fan Fan threw a big bag at him.

“Food!” Bai Xi’s childish nature were immediately won over by the bag of food.

“Let’s go home.” But Fan Fan only said this before turning around and walking away.

A pained smile once again appeared on Bai Xi’s little face.

“Come on.” Fan Fan had already walked several step, but then she stopped, inclined her body and call out to Bai Xi. Her red eyes shined in the dark, but Bai Xi was not scared of this at all.

“Yes!” Joy returned to Bai Xi’s innocent face.

“That’s right, Fan Fan, where are all the zombies?”

“I already defeated all of them.”

“Wow... Fan Fan, you are so awesome!”

“...”

“Before, what did you mean by “Mutant”?”

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On the way home the little boy constantly asked questions, while a cold voice

occasionally rang out in response.

Their two shadows grew infinitely long underneath the bright moon light.

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(1) [This Guy](#)

# Zombie Girl, Where are you? – Chapter 4

-- NEXT CHAPTER

## CHAPTER 4

- TL: AmeryEdge
- Editor: LtBeefy

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Fan Fan and Bai Xi left area 11. They followed the moon towards home – area 7.

Inside the forest, a campfire light could be seen flickering through the trees.

“Fan Fan, are you saying that I have awakened mutant powers?”

“Un, mutant powers appears in many different forms.” Fan Fan thought about it for awhile and then add “Your body seems to belong to the kind with Excitable Potentials.”

The two people sat next to each other in front of the campfire.

“Are there any other examples?”

He has always been useless, before it was his mother protecting him, now it was Fan Fan. Bai Xi desperately wanted to become strong, at least enough to protect himself. He doesn’t want Fan Fan to always be alone in this dangerous world.

Whether or not there will be any more danger later on, he still wished to be able to face anything that might come while standing beside her.

Bai Xi has already made up his mind. The seed of thirst for power, once planted, cannot be removed “There are also the kind that is inborn.” Fan Fan’s face revealed a cautious expression. “This is the most powerful kind, the Innate Affinity.”

“Affinity? What do you mean by affinity?”

“Let me explain it to you, brat.”

“There are many mutants, but they are not all equal, what determine the strength of their power is their affinity.”

“Take for example pyrokinesis, the first time one used it, it will only create a small flame. Just enough to burn your hair maybe, but don’t even mention it for battle.”

“The level of expertise and insight is what’s really important.”

“...” Fan Fan stares at Bai Xi.

“Oh? Why did you stop? Keep going, I still don’t really get it.” Bai Xi blinks.

“Ho... Dummy.” Fan Fan signed and spit out those two words, ignoring the questioning look on Bai Xi’s small face.

“Keep talking please!”

“The strength of a pyrokinetic fire between the tenth time and the hundredth time used is completely different, and this is due to the level of expertise. It’s simple, ten years equals a sapling, and a hundred years equals a big tree that cover the sky. A young fire, if you add in more fuel will become stronger. Can short arms squeeze a big thigh?”

Bai Xi’s eyes flashed, short arms squeezing a big thigh... what kind of dumb metaphor is this ...?

“What about insight?”

Fan Fan tilted her head and thought for awhile.

She began moving her arms about while standing in place, as if the wind itself was residing on her fingertips, with graceful form, she moved up and then down.

“Let’s use the wind as an example. There are light breezes, winds, gales, cyclones, storms, or powerful hurricanes, but they are all wind. This is the crucial part, some people may take a day, a week, a month or even longer in order to have enlightenment about this. There are also people who, in the middle of admiring nature or sunbathing, would suddenly gain insight. In your everyday life you probably don’t always notice the wind, because airflow can be imperceptibly light, but if you can’t sense it at all even if you try, it’s because your level of

insight is still lacking.”

“Do you understand?” Fan Fan paused.

“Un, I mostly got it. Fan Fan, what is more formidable, insight or expertise?” Bai Xi’s eyes lit up, immersed in Fan Fan’s teachings. He was thinking hard about power difference between the two.

“This... I also don’t know.” Fan Fan frowned and shook her head.

“You have to find this out for yourself.”

“What about you Fan Fan, what mutant powers do you have?” Bai Xi felt slightly disappointed, but thinking about Fan Fan having powers caused him to once again become excited.

Fan Fan is so impressive, she must have a lot of different powers right? Metal Mimicry like the Variant Zombies? Fire Manipulation? Or... can she summon infinite weapons as a special power?

The more Bai Xi thought about it the more excited he became.

“Hey hey, come back come back, where are your fantasies heading?” Fan Fan darkly looked at a Bai Xi standing there with red cheeks, the corner of his mouth even dripping with drools.

Author: Wait wait, this isn’t appropriate, this is totally destroying Bai Xi’s image of innocence.

“Huh?” Bai Xi stammers after he was pulled back to reality.

“I don’t have any mutant power.” Fan Fan said simply.

“Oh? How come?” Isn’t it dangerous if Fan Fan doesn’t have any special abilities? There is no safe place left in this world, if you don’t have any methods, don’t even talk about protecting others, even keeping yourself alive would be a problem.

“I am the Zombie Queen you dummy! What normal zombie out there can have the ability to go against me? The only one who could, would probably be another me.”

“I have a strong constitution, my combat abilities are top notch, and I also

have many years of experience.”

Underneath the moonlight, Fan Fan’s face reflected a lonely but tough expression.

Depending on herself to become strong, without relying on any external factors. How did she do this? Even she herself doesn’t know how much hardship she went through all these years...

Bai Xi didn’t make a sound and remained quiet for awhile.

“Well then you must wait until the day I can become strong enough to protect Fan Fan!” It wasn’t a question, but a declaration.

Fan Fan frowned, his brat want to climb on top of my head? But if its power and strength that he wants to obtain, it’s still a possibility.

“Good, let’s see what you are made out of, kid.”

Bai Xi nodded vigorously.

“Bai Xi. Enemy. Get inside the Space Ring.” All of a sudden Fan Fan said this to him.

“What? Enemy? Where? How come I didn’t notice them?” Bai Xi carefully observed the surrounding.

“Idiot, by the time you have discovered them it would have already been too late!”

“Fine... Fan Fan, you must be careful.” As Bai Xi went inside the space, he turned his head giving Fan Fan a worried look.

Fan Fan waved and sent him off into the space.

On the way here she had detected a strange movement in the surrounding, it was a movement created by something strange, its power on a totally different level then the zombies from before.

“Oh? The main boss of area 11 has appeared?” Fan Fan’s eyes gave off a red glow.

“Boom, Boom.” The sound of heavy footsteps slowly approached the area.

“Where is the human that was just besides you? I can smell a strange scent.” A

shadow emerged from the darkness, his entire body slowly revealed by the light.

“It’s the taste of a Mutant.” He licked his lips as he said this, as if he was already savoring the upcoming meal.

Fan Fan didn’t say a word and only stared at the zombie full of interest.

From a distance one can detect his scent thick of blood, flowing red hair without wind, overflowing robust muscles, pale skin with not a hint of life.

“If you don’t want to hand it over, then after I kill you, it will come out.” A storm seemed to brew within the zombie’s pupils.

Fan Fan suddenly vaulted forward!

A punch was thrown at an incredibly high speed!

“Smack!” The zombie quickly crossed his arms. The power behind that fist was so incredible that he needed to use both his arms to shield himself! His two feet firmly planted themselves on the ground, the overbearing impact caused the ground itself to sink down heavily, soil and dirt exploding everywhere.

“Roar!” The zombie roared with all his might! Two arms swinging upwards, knocking Fan Fan off.

Fan Fan relied on the energy coming from the zombie’s push to jump backward.

The two sides moved apart a small distance from each other.

The zombie looked at its arms, the occasional burning feeling that it gave off caused his scalp to tingle, every part of his body that has made contact with Fan Fan is now giving off white smoke, several places have even turned black! How did she do that? Her power is so tyrannical, in that short period of time her punch gave off the force equivalent to a rock thrown straight down a 50 metres cliff!

The zombie’s eyes showed great alarm, thoughts of retreating already appeared in his mind. This zombie girl actually possess strength so immense!

But, that delicious scent... The zombie closed its eyes and fantasizes about the taste of Bai Xi’s flesh, his body trembling in excitement... No! He can’t retreat! Temptation overrides the warning that his instincts were giving him.

“Don’t get too cocky! I still have a hidden technique! Remember my name, Pai De! This will be the last name you will ever hear!” Pai De opened his eyes, the pressure he gives off doesn’t reduce but instead even increased!

“Fan Fan.” Facing his aura, Fan Fan still nonchalantly introduced herself.

A whirlwind grew from the tip of the zombie’s fingers, inside it sounds of winds shrieking become louder and louder, wind speed becoming faster and faster, it then spun out Pai De’s control and headed towards Fan Fan!

“Oh? Evolved to this level? What a pity...” Fan Fan murmurs in a voice only she can hear.

“Whoosh..!” The whirlwind swallowed Fan Fan whole!

“Hahahahah! Fan Fan? You stupid woman! Coming inside the cyclone and still want to leave? You really shouldn’t have waited for me to finish forming it in the first place! Once in there you can only scream before your body is torn apart!” Finished creating the whirlwind, Pai De’s eyes revealed an intense weariness. This was his most powerful attack – Primal Wind. The moment that the whirlwind was born it consumed more than half of his energy, the feeling of his power being sucked away so quickly put him in a weak state.

“Huh?!” A wandering zombie come into his view.

“Crunch!” Pai De aimed toward the zombie’s neck and then squeezed it tightly, even if it doesn’t kill it, but he still took away the zombie’s control of his body.

“Gulp!” A powerful suction force came from Pai De’s mouth. The zombie’s body began releasing a faint gaseous mist filled with a small thin strand of energy. Once Pai De started sucking up this mist, the zombie’s body began to struggle! But how can it escape from Pai De’s firm strangling hands on its neck?

“Bang.” Pai De threw the dying zombie onto the floor.

“Such a low level zombie, this tiny amount of power isn’t even enough for me to clean my teeth. Hrm! Even if I am currently slightly weak, it’s not something that you guys can take advantage of.” Pai De spit out some saliva then ignored the zombie corpse on the ground.

That girl has probably been torn apart already. Pai De grimly smiled.

“Ha ha...” The laugh that just escape his mouth never got the chance to finish.

My, my legs? Why can’t I see my legs? What happened?

Pai De’s head rolled on the floor, two eyes continuously darting in all direction because his head can no longer move. How did this happen?

“You’re dead.” Fan Fan’s cold voice once again echoes.

After that a pair of leather shoes appeared in front of his eyes, after that... her feet descends... after that..? There was no after that.

Even in his final moments, Pai De never understood how the Fan Fan that was supposed to be dead suddenly and quietly crushed his neck.

“No matter how powerful an ability, there will always be a weakness. All you need to do is find this weak point, break it, then the attack will of course become useless.” Fan Fan returned next to the campground to wait for Bai Xi to come out from the space ring, the campfire light flickers as it shine on her face in the dark.

“Bai Xi.” Fan Fan went inside the grounds of the space ring once she became impatient.

“Fan Fan!” Bai Xi was waiting for her next to a small creek, immediately stood up and ran happily to Fan Fan.

Looking at the small boy that was even shorter than her, Fan Fan’s eyebrows imperceptibly twitched, and she said nothing.

“You didn’t get hurt right? That zombie just then was so intimidating.” It was impossible for him to conceal his concern for her.

“Don’t worry, I can still take care of this kind.”

“Fan Fan, I...” Bai Xi hesitated.

“What is it?”

“Can you teach me how to fight? I... I don’t want to just sit here and wait for you, I don’t want to continue being a burden, I want to become strong.” Bai Xi said seriously.

Fan Fan frowned.

“Really? With your shabby little body?” Fan Fan looked at him from top to bottom.

“I...” Bai Xi face showed some embarrassment.

“Don’t underestimate me! Human beings through their own unending effort became the dominant species of this planet!” Bai Xi brandish his tiny fist. “I can also fight, I can also try my best to train, constantly practice in order to become strong! Even though right now I can’t fight for you, but I will still try! I want to learn, I want to learn!”

Hearing the future hopes and dreams of this little boy, the corners of Fan Fan’s mouth twitched.

“Is that so? Then let’s not waste any more words, let’s begin your training!”

“No problem! I will try my best! From now on you are Instructor Fan! Please take care of me!”

—

“Fan Fan, does this really work?” Bai Xi’s forehead was streaming with sweat.

It has been three days since they have stayed inside this space.

“Enough nonsense! Continue.” A cold voice once again resounded.

“Yes, yes!”

Up, down, up, down, Fan Fan’s head seems to be high and then low.

“It’s still not done, you are still too lacking! Today you must do it one hundred times!” A sobering voice resounded.

“...”

Bai Xi gnashed his teeth and pressed on, the other day it was twenty, yesterday it was fifty, today is already one hundred?! Even the number Pi can’t jump that fast!

From a distance, this place can be seen as an area surrounded by mountains. Two figures come in and out of view, one teenage girl with tied up long black hair, two arms crossed in front of her chest as she sat neatly on a little boy’s back.

The little boy is doing push-ups.

“Stop faking! You are not allowed to rest! Continue.”

“...”

A long time later.

“Ho, Ho, Hah!

“Fan Fan! Really, I can’t move anymore.” Bai Xi limply lied on the ground, heat radiating off his burning body.

But the teen girl still sat on his back.

“It has only been 67 times, there are still 33 more times. Fine, you can rest for thirty seconds.”

Thirty seconds...?! The resentful boy didn’t dare to open his mouth to argue, only increasing the speed of his breathing.

This was only the morning training.

In the afternoon, the sunlight was bright.

“Yes, that’s it, continue.”

“Ho, Hah, Ho, Hah,” The little boy breathed heavily. Next to him were two thick hemp ropes tightly bound, underneath the ropes was a wooden board, on top of which were a pile of crushed rocks, on top of those rocks there sat neatly a teenage girl.

“Ho, Hah, Ho, Hah...”

**VOLUME ONE END**

**-- NEXT CHAPTER**

# Glossaries

## ZOMBIE GIRL, WHERE ARE YOU?

**莫一岚 – Mo Yi Lan / 饭饭 – Fan Fan**

The main female protagonist.

**白曦 – Bai Xi**

The main male protagonist.

**变异种 – Variant Species**

A variant is an evolved zombie

**一级变异丧尸 – Zombie Variant Level 1**

Variant level 1 zombies have metal-like teeth.

**空间戒指 – Space Ring**

A ring containing a pocket of space.

**契合度生俱 – Innate Affinity**

The best kind of affinity for Mutants 熟练程度 – Expertise

Expertise/experience in certain special abilities make them more powerful 领悟

– Insight

Insight into the laws of certain special abilities make them more powerful

## ZOMBIE GIRL, WHERE ARE YOU?